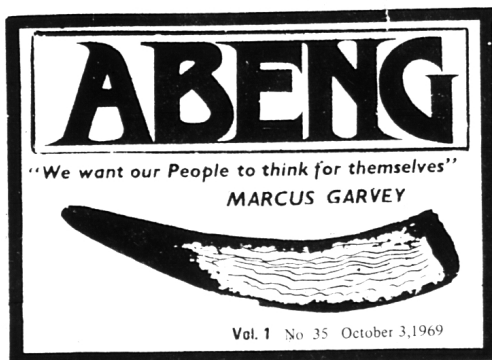




Police Murder and Harrassment in East Kingston



Bro Gussy

Policemen have so far escaped with murder after killing a youth called "Pampy" in McGregor Gully, Rolington Town, two weeks ago. Witnesses state that the police were harrassing two youths while Pampy who had been sitting with a group intervened on behalf of the youths first by giving out sounds against the beating. When this did not stop them he fired in the air, succeeding in diverting their attention only to be shot eight times. Being a lame person he was unable to make any successful attempt to escape.

Last Saturday night, this time in Burgher Gully again in Eastern Kingston, not too far from the scene of the murder a police squad from Harmon Barracks harrassed several families shortly after eleven o'clock.

The police first went to the home of one Mr. F. Lee who recently settled in the area. They started banging at his front door ordering him to open and refrained from identifying themselves. Mr. Lee started calling out for 'tief' The police retorted, 'tief yuh....' and tore down the front door to his house. They went on to another house owned by Brother David dealing out the same treatment before going on to harrass Mr. Louis Dickens (known as Gussy) his wife and six young children. They have experienced three police raids in the past two months. The police called out for the bolted gate to be opened. Gussy asked for identification. The police replied, "Come open up the gate," and without saying anything else one of them jumped onto the fence and started shooting, clearing the way for the rest to enter.

ANTI-GARVEY ACTION

Why has the PNP controlled KSAC cut off power supplies in a section of East Race Course so preventing the AFRICAN NATIONALIST UNION from using its microphone at the Marcus Garvey Shrine?

The Abeng reporter was told that the policemen were coming from a whore-house on Mountain View where they had been drinking free rum. It was also learnt that the policemen in responding to an alarm for robbery in the area and to cover up their own inefficiency, raid certain homes in the area, making arrests and charges which have nothing to do with robbery. While Gussy was beaten other policemen maltreated anyone found nearby.

Gussy, who is a small cultivator, had left his machete by the window. The police arrested Gussy, taking the machete with them to Central Police Station. Sunday morning they told him he was charged with "assaulting the constable." On Monday he appeared in the Sutton Street court and was released on £25 bail, his case to be heard on the 5th of November.

Keep Abeng Blowing!

Six Army Officers Resign

Recently a captain who was a passenger in a car driven by a major in Up Park Camp, was sounded out by one of the TOP BRASS that the next time he is seen driving in camp with his civilian friends and breaks a stop and go sign he will see to it personally that he loses his commission.

The said captain happens to be my husband and I want it to be made known that he does not happen to have a drivers license neither does he own a car so how can he lose his commission for somebody else's crime, if there was a crime as the major in question had stopped at the stop and go.

The same TOP BRASS has just made two warrant officers with over 26 years service in the army leave the army for this reason. He wanted them to give him or in other words steal his conduct sheet and when they had refused to do so he told them indecent language in the presence of private soldiers making them so ashamed that they have resigned. The army is in so bad a condition at present that six captains are asking to be released.

Ed. Note: This letter to Abeng is in partial confirmation of reports from other sources that seven officers of the JDF have tendered their resignation which has been refused. Abeng understands that at least two of these officers are contemplating legal action against the refusal.

CALLING ALL ST. THOMAS
To A Soulful Nite With
BREDA JAKI AT STOKES
HALL COMMUNITY CENTRE
Dance All Night To The Twin
Spin Sounds of Love Divine

Date: OCT 11

Cover: 30c

BARRY RAGGY, BARRY, NYAH
as from as as
Dobal Jones Twin Black Bongo
Boy Nyah

Present
A NIGHT OF ETHIOPIANS
Fairwell
at The GOLD COAST BEACH
On SUNDAY 26th OCTOBER
Musically yours SIR GEORGE
The Atomic

Trans. leaves WEST ROAD 5 p.m.
GREENWICH FARM 6 p.m. WARD THE-
ATRE 6.30 BENBOW St 6.45 pm &
GLASPOLE Ave., 7 am & Throughout
The Night.

ADM. 70c OWN TRANS. 40c
Refreshments on Sale

ABENG TO REORGANIZE

After this issue ABENG national weekly will not be coming out for a time to allow ABENG and other forces to reorganise. This need was shown up a few weeks ago by the failure of the paper to come out one week because of an editorial committee oversight. It has been shown to be even more pressing by the growing failure of finances. These problems cannot be properly dealt with on the surface - a few more donations and subscriptions here and there; more care on the part of the editorial committee for example - these cannot be enough. They will be part of the new planning but reorganisation has to go much further than that. This is why the best thing is to stop the paper for a time while this is going on.

The truth is that reorganisation has to take more fully into account than is happening now the whole struggle and those involved in it. It is clear for example that the sufferers struggle in Jamaica is growing so rapidly that it needs more than a single newspaper; in fact a whole Publishing House. A Liberation Press with its own machinery would allow the ABENG not only to widen and deepen its roots but also help the many points of struggle in Jamaica - independent workers, unemployed youth, Rasta forces - to put out the pamphlets leaflets and broadsheets required now by the struggle. Anything less will fail to give full expression to the spate of creative forces on the move. ABENG therefore has to hold back to go forward in greater unity and strength.

But the suspension of the newspaper for the time being and the tackling of reorganisation does not mean the end of public activity. Our office remains open to news of suffering and discussion of the freedom struggle. Letters with suggestions for reorganisation and contributions to the rebirth will be welcome and replied to. As need arises, ABENG pamphlets and leaflets will come out to deal with particular struggles or more general issues. Most importantly, the contacts throughout Jamaica will not be lost but brought into the process of reorganisation and kept abreast of developments.

The enemy rejoices at his own peril. Black history shows that we retreat only in order to advance. **POWER TO THE PEOPLE! BLACK POWER TO BLACK PEOPLE!**

Writer on Prison Conditions

This is your Port Antonio correspondent now in St. Catherine District Prison. (for Ganja).

I am writing on prison life, so that the fathers and mothers will know where their sons and daughters go when they are sent to Prison. Life in prison can't be worst. First, there is no sanitary convenience; for after you are opened up in the morning and want to filth you will have to lift off the man-hole latrine to filth.

Now, all Jamaica can remember what happened to a Carpenter whose hammer dropped in a septic, when he tried to retrieve same. Prisoners have to be suffering all these kinds of unpleasantness, so, where is the Ministry of Health? why you filth in your cell with no covering for your bucket?

Your water mugs, a piece of brown soap to bathe, no clothes to change, one penny bread, 2 little sardines, 1 cup of tea. Yet, you'll have to work in the burning sun until eleven o'clock when you only get about 2 ounces of meat or fowl or pork, 2 flour dumplings and a piece of yam.

Yet, although you might try to complain because of dissatisfaction, all the redress you get from the officer in charge, is, 'If you want more food you must stay outside, for no one send call you in here.' So prisoners are treated worse than the soldiers who complain of their rations in your Abeng.

Next, the lack of clothes in the prison. The poor prisoners have no pyjamas. They work in the same

clothes, sleep in the same clothes, go to church in the same clothes. But it would be no surprise to see the cars of the higher-ups down to the bottom man, full their car backs, their weekend bags, with what is sent to the prison for the prisoners. Then next, there is almost no medical care, for in St. Catherine D.P. when you are sick and ask to see the doctor, you are sent by the officer but upon reaching him, being deaf, he is assisted by an officer of the prison in hearing.

Then he asks, 'What's wrong wid you?' 'Mi back hurt, Doc.' 'More dirty prisoners, lock him up officer.' But one thing, he treats prisoners and officers alike! If an officer wants real treatment he will have to go to his private surgery then he gets real attention. But inside of prison he treats prisoner and warden like a dog.

Yet, the said doctor supplies the prison with pears, oranges, and other fruits. One day before I left the prison I asked the dispenser what good he and the doctor serve in the prison. He replied, 'To look pon unu dirty, ugly bitch!' I told him when I go outside I am going to report this to the minister. He told me in fine words that neither I nor the minister can move him.

Next, we turn to reform of prisoners. The government talk of reforming prisoners yet there is no trade shop in these prisons that one can learn a trade; so that when he is leaving prison to join society he can live by, to help himself and society. But he is sent out poverty stricken with broken arms and legs.